

INTERMISSION

I'm going out of the country for a week, so I wanted to share the ORIGINAL Jackie Rose story. It will be posted over the next two weeks.

This is the first completed book I ever made, and it's the book that kind of taught me how to make comics.

This story is NOT canon to the current Jackie Rose storyline. While a lot of things might be similar and a lot of familiar faces will appear, this story exists in it's own little world.

The story is self contained, so there wont be any cliff hangers ;)

You might notice that the coloring in this story is a lot more detailed. That's because when I was making this book I would spend like a week or more on 6 panels, which afforded me a lot more time lol.

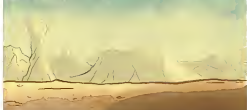
I hope you enjoy this look into my comics passed and at my first attempt at Jackie Rose!

(PS, these updates are going to be HUGE)



BY JOSH ULRICH

LOCATION: MOAB, UTAH
DATE: OCTOBER 24TH 1946



THIS IS ME,
JACKIE ROSE.



I'M WHAT YOU
WOULD CALL A
TREASURE
HUNTER.

DOFT!

PROBLEM IS,
I'M NOT THE
ONLY ONE.







BUT TODAY,
EVERYTHING
CHANGES.









SO TELL
ME, JACKIE

WAS IT WORTH
ALL THAT FOR A
PILE OF BUFFALO
NICKLES?

I GOT THE
REAL DEAL
THIS TIME,
EDDIE





WHAT ARE YOU SERIOUS? THAT THING WAS ACTUALLY OUT HERE?

RIGHT
WHERE THE
OLD MAN SAID
IT WOULD BE

AND WHO ARE THE
GOONS? THEY DON'T
LOOK LIKE OUR USUAL
COMPETITION.

FILTHY, NAZI
SYMPATHIZERS
BEST I CAN
TELL.



ISN'T THAT
RIGHT?

POW









BESIDES, NOW THAT
WE GOT THIS BABY...

THEY'RE THE
LEAST OF OUR
CONCERNS
NOW.





WAIT, IS IT 12:30 ALREADY?
SHOOT! I'M GOING TO BE
LATE FOR WORK!

WANT ME TO ASK ONE OF
THOSE FELLAS BACK THERE
TO WRITE YOU A NOTE?

THAT
WOULD BE
GREAT.



GOOD BOI
NISTA N!

HAVE A
GYMIGHT,
MABEL.

LOCATION: CHICAGO, IL
DATE: OCTOBER 24TH 1946



ROSE, THAT
FLOOR AN'T
GONNA CLEAN
ITSELF!

TWEN OF COURSE,
THERE IS THE
LESS GLAMOROUS
SIDE OF MY LIFE

ANOTHER
SHOCKING
REVELATION.

AS IT TURNS OUT
TREASURE HUNTING
DOESN'T SAY THAT
GREAT IF YOU NEVER
ACTUALLY FIND ANYTHING
OF VALUE...

WAS THAT
SASS I
HEARD?



OF COURSE
NOT MISTA ♡



GOOD.
LOCK UP WHEN
YOU'RE DONE.

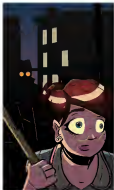
AND DON'T BE
LATE TOMORROW!





WHICH IS WHAT MAKES
THIS LATEST FIND SO
EXCITING. IT'S MY
TICKET OUT OF THIS
DUMP. FOR GOOD.







KEEP IT TOGETHER, JACKIE.
YOU'RE GETTING PARANOID.

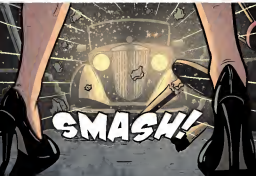


TOMORROW I CAN
TAKE THIS TO THE
OLD MAN AND—



OUI CRAP.







SCREECH!





HELLO? ARE
YOU ALRIGHT?





I WILL BE





DON'T GET ME WRONG. I'VE
BEEN THROUGH MY FAIR
SHARE OF SCUFFLES. I'VE
EXCHANGED BLOOD FOR
BLOOD MORE THAN ONCE.

RAT TAT TAT
TAT TAT





OR YOU KNOW, HAD A
METAL-FACED NAZI TRY
TO HIT ME WITH A CAR.









AGHH STUPID
HEELS! I'M GONNA
KILL BLEDGEE FOR
MAKING ME WEAR
THESE THINGS.







POW



I PULLED BACK ON THE STICK
AT THE LAST SECOND AND WE
AVOIDED THE COLLISION! HA





WOW, EDDIE!
YOU'RE SOOO
BRAVE!

HEY, BRAVE.
HE'S NOTHING
MORE THAN
HIS LITTLE
GOLDMENDY'S
CLAUFFEUR.





OH MEY, DAW, VIRGINIA,
TED, NOW'S EVERYONE
GONNA TONIGHT? GOOD?
THAT'S WONDERFUL!





THANKS FOR MAKING ME LOOK
LIKE AN IDIOT BACK THERE.
WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?

BROOOOM!











WELL WHAT THE
DECK DOES HE
WANT FROM...

FLOOR IT!









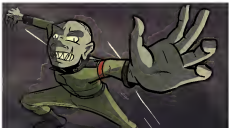
THEY'VE BEEN HERE FOR MONTHS. THEY'VE BEEN HERE FOR MONTHS.























SCREEECH!!













BOOOOOOM!!













A comic panel featuring three framed portraits on a wall with a yellow and green striped pattern. The left portrait shows a woman in a white dress. The middle portrait shows a man in a suit. The right portrait shows a young girl with dark hair. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the woman, one from the man, and one from the girl.

YOU KNOW WHAT
THIS MEANS, JACK.

IT MEANS I GOT
OUT OF THIS GAME
TWENTY YEARS AGO
AND I DON'T WANT
ANYTHING TO DO
WITH IT.

THIS IS THE REAL
DEAL, JACK. THEY'RE
HERE AND YOUR
DAUGHTER MIGHT—

YOU LEAVE MY
DAUGHTER OUT
OF THIS! DO YOU
UNDERSTAND ME,
BILL?



JUST ALL I'M
SAYING IS—

YOU'VE SAID
ENOUGH.















HEY! GIVE
THAT BACK!

I TOLD YOU NOT TO
GET INTO THIS. I
TOLD YOU TREASURE
HUNTING IS NOT A WAY
TO MAKE A LIVING























DAD'S ALWAYS BEEN
LIKE THIS. SO OVER
PROTECTIVE.

















STAIRS



INTRODUCING...

The
FRENCHMAN

A comic panel featuring two characters in profile, facing each other. The character on the left is a man with a red beret and a black turtleneck. The character on the right is a woman with a brown beret and a yellow top. They are engaged in a conversation, with their dialogue captured in four speech bubbles. The background is a simple, textured blue-grey.

DID YOU
FIND IT?

YES.

...BUT YOU
DON'T HAVE
IT, DO YOU?

IT'S...
SAFE.



OUR AGREEMENT
DIDN'T INCLUDE BEING
ATTACKED BY NAZIS! I
ALMOST GOT KILLED
OVER THAT THING!

"AGREEMENT" WE
ALMOST
GOT KILLED.

SURE.

YOU WANT YOUR
PRECIOUS LITTLE
TOMBST? I WANT
SOME ANSWERS.

I TOLD YOU TO
BRING IT WITH
YOU THAT WAS
OUR AGREEMENT

FOR STARTERS. HOW IS IT
THAT I DID SOMETHING OUT
OF THE DIRT A THOUSAND
MILES AWAY AND MY DAD
SEEMS TO KNOW EXACTLY
WHAT IT IS?

SURE AS?

AAA, SO YOUR
FATHER TOOK
IT. WELL WHO
DO YOU THINK
WAS IT THERE
IN THE FIRST
PLACE?





I'M LISTENING

OUR BOSSER IS GOING TO HIRE SOME
HELP INSPECTING THE FATHER'S SQUARE
MUSE IN LONDON. YOU TWO ALREADY KNOW
HER. SO IT WILL PROVIDE A FAVORABLE
COVER. AFTER YOU AGREE, YOU WILL BE
CONTACTED BY ONE OF MY AGENTS WITH
YOUR INSTRUCTIONS.

DAMN! THERE'S NO WAY TO
WORKAROUND FOR THAT SPOLIO
PERIOD!



VERY WELL. STAY
HERE. STAY UNDER
YOUR FATHER'S THUMB
AND KEEP WORKING 9-5
AT THE NEXT DINNER
BILLING TO MEET YOU.

OR YOU CAN SACK IT
UP. GO TO LONDON.



WITH DIAM, AND HAVE
THE LIFE YOU'VE
ALWAYS WANTED.
PLUS, I'LL SHARE ALL
THE INFORMATION I
GAVE ON YOUR
PARENTS. THE CHOICE
IS YOURS.



I— FINE



VERY WELL



HAAT?





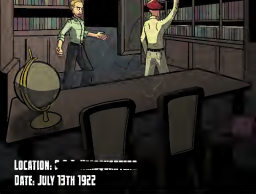


THE WORLD WILL
KNOW WHO WAS
AGAIN. BECAUSE I
GUARANTEED IT. IT'S
THE FUTURE OF AME

BUT WITH THE SIXTH
SEAL... WE COULD PUT
A STOP TO ALL THIS.
WE COULD CONTROL
THE SHAPE OF THE
FUTURE.

YOU'RE
SPEAKING LIKE
A MAD MAN,
SAYS

GET OFF IT!
YOU KNOW THE
SIXTH SEAL IS
REAL AS WELL
AS I DO!



LOCATION: C

DATE: JULY 13TH 1922

YES, AND
ALFONZO
TOOK ITS
SECRETS
TO THE
GRAVE FOR
A REASON

NO MAN CAN
EVER BE
ENTRUSTED
WITH THAT
MUCH POWER





LENN, YOU'RE A BRILLIANT MAN.
THAT'S WHY I RECRUITED YOU.
PUT YOUR SKILLS TO GOOD USE.



DON'T
WASTE
YOUR LIFE
CHASING
ANOTHER
MAN'S LOST
WORK





WILL YOU TWO HURRY
UP! HONESTLY.



JUST HOW LONG
ARE WE PLANNING
TO BE IN LONDON?

HOWEVER LONG IT TAKES,
NOW STOP COMPLAINING
AND GET A MOVE ON. I'M
EXHAUSTED WAITING
FOR YOU GUYS.





DON'T LET HER

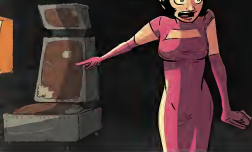
GET UNDER YOUR
SKIN, IT'S NOT
WORTH IT.

EDDIE!



IS THIS WHERE YOU EXPECT
ME TO SIT? I WOULD HARDLY
CALL THIS A COACH. AND THIS

PLACE IS DISGUSTING.
DON'T YOU EVER CLEAN IT?



I MEAN REALLY IT'S NOT LIKE YOU

HAVE SO MUCH SENSE ON THAT YOU
DON'T HAVE TIME TO PICK UP A SHAP
CLOTH ONCE IN A WHILE. IS THIS HOW
YOU TREAT YOUR HOME? WHO AM I
KIDDING. THIS PROBABLY IS YOUR
HOME. I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS WHAT
I HAVE TO PUT UP WITH.



MARY THROWS AND SEVERAL STORIES LATER

REPORT: LONDON AIR RAID ON OCTOBER 27TH 1946

LOCATION: LONDON, ENGLAND
DATE: OCTOBER 27TH 1946











THIS IS YOUR SUMMER HOME!?











Answers, be at this
2:30pm. Don't

If you want a
address tonight at 10:50
be late, don't be seen, and don't
lose the key
North Cross Park







I'M **NOT** WEARING
THIS!





WELL
DON'T YOU
LOOK JUST
DAPPER.

HEY
THANK YOU.
I APPRECIATE
YOUR GENUINE
AND SINCERE
COMMENT.













WHAT!?

I GOTTA CLEAN
THIS WHOLE PLACE
BY MYSELF!?

LESS TALK
MORE WORK. I
DON'T HAVE
ALL DAY



NINE HOURS
LATER...

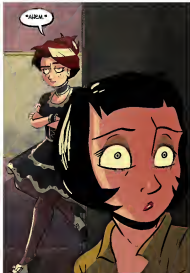






















GOOD, BECAUSE IT'S
TONIGHT THAT I'M
CONCERNED WITH
CHECK IT OUT



IF YOU WANT ANSWERS...
DON'T BE SEEN... MORPH CROSS...
WHERE DID YOU GET THIS?

THAT'S A LITTLE
DISTURBING.

IT WAS TAPED
TO MY FOREHEAD



HEARD I Woke UP
THIS MORNING.

SHAYDE, BUT
WE'RE GOING



YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN
SWEET NIGHT'S IN DO YOU?
YOU KNOW WHERE WE STAY
HOME, RELAX AND LISTEN
TO THE RADIO WHILE NOT
GETTING SHOT AT.





YOU KNOW IF YOU'RE
JEALOUS, THERE'S A
CLOSET RIGHT OVER
THERE, WE COULD...







I DON'T
LIKE THIS
IDEA

DON'T BE
SUCH A
BABY!

I'M
AFRAID OF
DREAMT'S!

YOU'RE A
PILOT!

THAT'S





HOW IS IT
DIFFERENT??





LOOK... SHUT UP! I
THINK I'VE GOT AN
IDEA, SOLD ON.

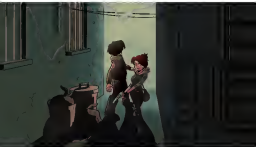


ALRIGHT,
LET'S GO.

HOW DO
YOU GET
DOWN
HERE?









CRAP.

WHAT IS IT?





SO, WE'RE
FINDING OUT
WHAT THE KEY
IS FOR AND WHY
THEY WANT IT

WE DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHO WE'RE
DEALING WITH.
SACRE. LET'S
JUST CUT OUR
LOSSES AND GET
OUT OF HERE.



I'M NOT GOING
BACK. I WANT
TO KNOW WHY
MY DAD WENT
SILENT.





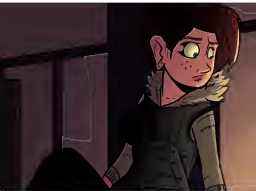
YOU WANT
THE GUN?

YOU KNOW I
DON'T LIKE
GUNS.

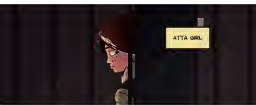
THAT'S
MOSTLY FOR
SHOW.

YOU FLY A
PLANE WITH
LIKE 50 OF
THEM.





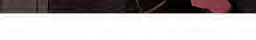




ATTA GIRL



RIGHT ON TIME







A comic panel featuring two characters. On the left, a young boy with blonde hair, wearing a tan shirt and a red turtleneck, is looking up at a man on the right. He has his hands pressed together in a pleading gesture. The man has a large, featureless orange head and is wearing a light blue button-down shirt. The background is dark and indistinct.

GRATER, SO
WONDERFUL
OF YOU TO
JOIN US.

DARLINT

CAN WE MAKE THIS
QUICK? I HAVE
DINNER WITH YOUR
MOTHER TONIGHT.



CHARMED AS
USUAL. BUTTER
YOUR TACT LACKS
NO BOUNDS.

I'M GOING TO
ENJOY THIS YOU
KNOW.

YOU HAVE NO
IDEA HOW LONG
I'VE WANTED TO
PUT A BULLET IN
YOUR HEAD.



FEEL LIKE A BIG
MAN NOW. THE
COWARD MUST
TAKE A LOT OF
SKILL TO SHOOT AN
UNARMED MAN WITH
A BAG ON HIS HEAD.







DID YOUR
GRANDMA TEACH
YOU HOW TO
PISTOL WHIP
SOMEBODY,
DARLING?

A character with cat ears and a mask is crouching in a dark room. The character is wearing a black mask with yellow eyes and a black suit with a grey cape. A speech bubble above the character contains the text: "A COMEDIAN TO THE VERY END I SEE. TOO BAD FOR YOU, I'LL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH."

A COMEDIAN TO
THE VERY END I
SEE. TOO BAD FOR
YOU, I'LL HAVE THE
LAST LAUGH.

A character with red hair and a yellow and red outfit is shown from the chest up. A text box to the right of the character contains the text: "HUNTER. THAT NAME SOUNDS FAMILIAR."

HUNTER. THAT
NAME SOUNDS
FAMILIAR



I DON'T KNOW WHO THESE
PEOPLE ARE, BUT ONE
THING IS FOR SURE.

THE ENEMY OF MY
ENEMY, IS MY FRIEND.











YOU UP
FOR THIS
OLD MAN?

YOU KIDDING ME? I
WAS WONDERING IF
YOU WERE EVER
GOING TO SHOW
UP, SLOW POKER.



























BAM!



















SO THERE'S OUR
NEW RECRUIT!

MY GOD!! LET
ME LOOK AT
YOU! A SHITTING
IMAGE OF YOUR
PARENTS.

YOU'VE GOT
SALLY'S
EYES. THAT'S
FOR SURE.





I'M SORRY, HOW
RUDE OF ME. MY
NAME IS GREGORY
HUNTER. I'M AN
OLD FRIEND OF
YOUR DAD'S.







KEINER AND HIS MEN
CAPTURED AND
DRUGGED ME. I THINK
THEY GOT ME TO
TALK ABOUT THE KEY.
I DON'T REMEMBER
MUCH OF IT REALLY.

I KNOW JULIAN WAS
INTERESTED IN YOU,
BUT I HONESTLY
DIDN'T EXPECT TO
SEE YOU HERE THIS
SOON.





WHAT

ARE

YOU

TALKING ABOUT?

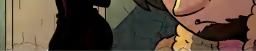


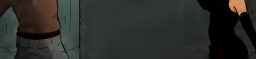
WHAT? I... YOU
MEAN SHE NEVER
NEEDED YOU?

















To Be Continued

